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Title: Tavern Songs

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The Bards of  
Britannia Proudly Present,

Tavern Songs,  
Volume One.

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A merry collection of  
drinking songs, dancing  
songs, and songs of  
raucious delight.

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Drink Me a River  
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I'll drink me a river!  
Drink me a river tonight!  
I'll drink me a river of  
ale and wine,  
I'll drink me a river  
tonight!  
I'll drink me a river,  
'till the Ale comes  
through my nose!  
I'll spit it out and roll  
about,  
Drink me a river tonight!

I'll drink me a river,  
A river of ale and wine!  
Float in a moat like a  
man on a boat,  
And drink me a river  
tonight!  
Don't tell me to stop!  
Drink till I reach the  
top!  
Get so drunk I'll walk like  
a skunk,  
Drink me a river tonight.

I'll Drink me a River,  
I'll drink me a river  
tonight!  
Drink me a river of ale

and wine,  
I'll drink me a river  
tonight!

The Wench Dance

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Well it all starts in  
fun,  
But then just one!  
Man gets brave and  
shouts,  
"She's my wench! And if  
you touch'er, I will take  
you out!"  
If you find yourself in  
this situation,  
All you've got 'ta do,  
Is walk to the man,  
Give him a hand, and then  
just sing this tune!  
Grab a wench,  
Toss a wench!  
Kiss a wench and then!  
Spin a wench,  
Twirl a wench!  
And kiss that wench  
again!

Hold a wench,  
Scold a wench,  
And love a wench all  
night!  
If ye sing this song to  
a man without a wench,  
You'll likely end a fight!  
Brawling is For Men

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Rah Rah Rah!  
I'll kick ye' in the mouth!  
If ye curse my way,  
Or spit in my ale,  
I'll kick and scream and  
shout!  
Rah rah rah!  
A fight's about to start!  
That son of a donkey,  
Come in and insult me!  
I'll go rip out his heart!

Join in, gather round,  
As we punch and yell and  
pound,  
Thirty men, all at it  
again,  
Beatin' eachother to the  
ground!

Ye got a chain around  
your fist,  
You better watch your  
back!  
That lowly move,  
Will make ye lose,  
When a feller pulls an  
axe!  
Rah Rah Rah,  
Swing your swords and  
knives,  
When dagger's drawn,  
This brawler's song,  
Is ready to take flight!

Rah Rah Rah,  
Let's not draw too much  
blood!  
The tavernkeep,  
Not a man can beat,  
So after we brawl, RUN!  
The Bard's  
Drinking song

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Drink drink drink!  
Drinkin' all day long!  
My wife's mother,  
Said get a job! So I  
decided to write a song!  
Drink Drink drink!  
Drinkin' all day long!  
I may not have much  
gold,  
But my stomach's  
mighty strong!  
Drink Drink Drink!  
Drinkin' through the night!  
I'll fall asleep when  
mornin' comes,  
And then I'll drink 'till  
moon's abright!  
Drink Drink Drink,  
Chug it down the hatch!  
Swingin fists, and throwin'  
kicks,  
Ye better drink it fast!  
Drink Drink Drink,  
Drinkin' all day long!  
My mother's wife said  
get a job!  
So I decided to write a  
song!  
Now... I just sit and  
sing, and sing all day,  
Between my sips of wine,  
And if they say, "GET A  
JOB!"

I'll say...  
Get yours, I have mine!